

# WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No. 258

With which is incorporated  
The International Socialist Review for Australasia.

SYDNEY: APRIL 3, 1915.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,  
for transmission by post as a Newspaper.

PRICE. ONE PENNY

## The Passing Show.

Easter once more.

Religious teachers are warning their flocks against Socialism.

They recognise that Socialism is Science, and faith and science form the contradiction which separates the old from the new Gospel.

The teachings of Socialism contain the material of a new Gospel, which, unlike that of any of the old religions, appeals not merely to the heart and emotions, but also to the brain, the organ of knowledge.

From all other earthly knowledge Socialism is distinguished by its religious form, by its fervid appeal to the heart and soul of man.

Generally speaking, the object of religion is to save the suffering soul from the gloom and misery of earthly life.

This object it has, so far realised only in an unreal and fantastic way, by referring us to an invisible and unknowable God and a Kingdom inhabited by spirits.

The gospel of Socialism promises to save us from earthly misery in a real and palpable way.

God, that is, the Good, the Beautiful, and the Holy, is to be made man, and is to descend from heaven unto earth, clothed not in mystery and wonder, but in reason and reality.

The Saviour has already been born in a stable, of poor parents, and is even now delivering his message in the highways and bye-ways, where scribes and pharisees mock and persecute him.

According to the new revelation, man is the primary, the supreme and eternal, and the law the secondary, temporary and transitory element.

The old gospel required of us patience and submissiveness; the new gospel requires of us energy and activity.

In the place of grace it puts conscious work. The old gospel enjoined faith and authority; the new commands revolutionary science.

Faith refers us to fancy and imagination; Science to reason and reality.

Our opponents, the scribes and pharisees of the old gospel, stand and fall with the dogmas of their faith; they are past redemption.

Those who stand on the ground of Science, submit their judgement to the crucible of facts; they are the followers of the new gospel.

Work is the only true Redeemer. Jesus made many proselytes before the church was established, but work was teaching and inspiring ages before.

If there be anything holy, this is it. Here we stand before the holy of holies. It is neither a fetish nor an ark of the covenant, neither a tabernacle nor a monastery.

It is the real, positive salvation of humanity, and this salvation was neither invented nor revealed. It has grown out of the accumulated labor of history.

"Work for the night is coming," sing the devout. "Work for the dawn is coming," says the new gospel. Work for the dawn of freedom from slavery, poverty, and suffering.

We fight for freedom from police interference, for freedom of speech, of conscience, of organisation, and of public meetings. But these are but the fringe of freedom. What we want is freedom from the bonds of slave-labor, freedom from poverty, misery and sorrow, freedom from starvation and ignorance, freedom from



An Easter Offering.

Dedicated to those true and faithful Pillars of His Church who are Shareholders in the War Trust.

the curse of being the beast of burden to the "higher classes."

To lovers of freedom, who work for it and hope for it, Easter is a time for comparison of the old gospel with the new.

A narrow mind has no room for big ideas. You cannot get modern scientific Socialism into fourteenth century minds.

The price of food is rising, and the spirit of revolt is searching for the cause.

A Socialist is one who has seen through the game that is being worked on the toilers.

Business ability, what it is but the ability of one to get more than he can use and leave less for others than they need.

Stories of corruption are beginning to fly about in all the countries that are at war. Fortunes are being made by many patriots.

Our capitalist contemporaries tell us that a Socialist dream, or ideal, or something or another, has been realised, because the British Government is commandeering factories that produce man-slaying implements. It's a funny kind of Socialism that prompts the nationalisation of gun factories.

A soldier who went through the Boer war and got hit in the nut while fighting to take the country from the Boers to give it to the British capitalists, objects to Socialism because Socialists didn't prevent the war from happening. A moment's thought would convince him that the Socialists couldn't prevent the war when the majority were just as ready to fight for the capitalists' interests and sacrifice their own as he was.

"Favourable reports on compulsory training have been issued by the Police Departments of the various States. They declare unanimously that military training has benefited the youths who are subjected to it."—A press item. In all such matters as the training of youths, the police are, of course, infallible authorities.

"I think that anybody, whether a clergyman, a doctor, or a solicitor, has a right to expect a rise in his screw. He has a right to expect recognition of his faithful ser-

vice."—Canon Forster, Bathurst. Only the professionals have such a right. The common worker should be content in the groove in which a Divine Providence has placed him.

"There are men in the churches of Australia, labouring year after year on a mere pittance, and without a change of parish. One clergyman in this diocese (Bathurst) gets over £500 a year, two get over £400, but both have to partially pay curates out of their stipends. Nine get over £300, and 38 over £200. The sons of clergymen go into the church knowing exactly that state of affairs. You cannot say that a man who knows he is going to certain poverty is anything but in earnest. There is everything to be gained from a material point of view by staying out of the profession. Can you very much wonder, then, at men who change their parishes because of the rise in screw? Year follows year, and clergymen are left in the backblocks of Australia. It is a dreadful blot on the church, but it is nothing against the character of the clergy."—Canon Forster.

Our sympathies are with the poor curates who have to be "pactially" paid by the top-notchers. Their lot is not much better than that of other bush workers. But Canon Forster is talking through his hat when he says that there is everything to be gained from a material standpoint by staying out of the profession. Under capitalism, all the other professions are overcrowded; and as for the ordinary avenues of labour—well, the numbers of unemployed attest the state of things there.

"It should be the objective of every man to own his own home."—Allen Taylor, ex-Lord Mayor of Sydney. We agree, but go a little farther. The workers should own their homes, and also the tools of production.

"The Socialists were always famous for their command of language, if not for their love of hard work, but few will ever charge them with being disciples of Chestertield. The central executive of the party busied themselves the other night protesting against the harsh and brutal treatment of prisoners in Long Bay and Maitland prisons," and added that the employment of uneducated, untrained, and in some cases brutal gaol officials was likely to brutalise prisoners instead of reforming them. Everybody agrees with this, yet it is but

begging the question to carry such a resolution before establishing the charge. If the Socialists would become as famous for common sense as they are for the gift of the gab, things might improve a little."—Truth.

The Socialists made the charge, published the evidence in support of it, and sent a copy to "Truth." Also they are somewhat famous for common sense as authors, dramatists, poets, and politicians. These facts seem to be unknown to the writer of the above par.

Norman Lindsay's book, from which last week's cartoon was taken, is a good shilling's worth of light reading and pictures. Lindsay's work is amusing if not very instructive. The war cartoons give us a glimpse of what he could do if he only had a knowledge of Socialism and a determination to put it.

The whisky firms of John Dewar and Sons and James Buchanan and Company have amalgamated with a capital of £3,000,000. The day of big figures and small drinks is evidently here.

Judge Docker, at Darlinghurst, on March 26th, administered the oath to over 200 new justices of the peace for N.S.W.

News item. Trying the other fellow is a popular pastime with some people.

Last week "Sydney Morning Herald" warmly commended Dr. Liebknecht for his action in refusing to vote the war credit in the Reichstag. As Socialists, we welcome praise of Liebknecht, but cannot help wondering what the "Herald" would have left unsaid if any politician here had acted as he did. A rebel is all very well in the enemy's country. He is a fine fellow there—a patriot, in fact.

At the Sydney Central Police Court:—Mr. Rees (on trial for speaking in the streets): "You cannot believe the unsupported testimony of the police, your worship. Only the other day two of them were punished here in Sydney for driving from brothel to brothel blackmailing the proprietors. Two more were punished for assaulting a citizen and perjury themselves afterwards. The police swore certain things the other day in Melbourne against a woman who proved that at the time they spoke of she was in gaol. In Chicago recently eight detectives were tried in one week for suspicious actions with criminals, while in New York a vigorous campaign is being conducted against police corruption. I submit you shouldn't take all they say as absolute truth."

The Magistrate: "O, well, you know there are black sheep in every flock. I suppose there are even some in yours."

Rees: "Yes, your worship, but what I want to emphasise is that there may be some amongst the police witnesses against me."

"The fact that the N.S.W. State Bakery is earning a profit of £80 per week, or £4000 per year, is a setback to those people who declared that the concern was "another instance of the failure of Socialistic management."—"The Australian Worker." Still obsessed with the notion of profit.

"It is the intention of the Defence Department to take steps against any person who makes any statement that is derogatory to the flag under which he lives."—Mr. Jensen, Assistant Minister for Defence. Our hard-labor party again!

"Brisbane Courier" is not too well pleased at the intention of the British Government to take over the conduct of private armament factories. "This may," it says, "prevent undue profits going to private individuals in respect of Government contracts.....but it will not discipline the workmen as they require to be disciplined." What the "Courier" seems to fear is that the workers may be demoralised by seeing the profits go past the pockets of the politicians and preachers of the War Trust. It is a fine discipline that enables the workers to live on about a pound a week and look with serenity on the big profits going to the other fellows.



## The International Socialist

Journal of Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Owned and controlled by the International Socialists.

Subscription: Australia, 4s per year, 1s per quarter. Postage added to other countries.

### ORDERS FOR LITERATURE AND PAPERS.

Orders for Literature or Papers, and all cash payments connected therewith, should be addressed to W. R. WINSPEAR, Managing Editor, 115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Contributors writing for publication should write in ink, on one side of the paper only, and with a fair space at the sides and between the words and lines. Leave plenty of room for editing.

Write on paper not larger than letter paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only" and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undisciplined articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

### WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

The number on the wrapper of your paper is the number at which your subscription expires. Renew before that number is reached.

Every great change is effected by the few, not by the many; by the resolute, undaunted, zealous few.—J. H. NEWMAN.

## Star Chamber Methods.

Replying to a letter from the General Secretary of the A. S. P. drawing attention to the imprisonment and discrimination shown by the police against Socialist speakers, Mr. Black, the new Chief Secretary of the N. S. W. Government, says that the reason Socialist speakers were prosecuted and imprisoned was because they used obscene and blasphemous expressions in their speeches.

This statement of Mr. Black raises some peculiar questions. The first is, how does Mr. Black arrive at this conclusion? If it were true then Mr. Black's police have shirked their plain duty in not prosecuting and securing a conviction on that charge. Instead of the police doing this, they proceeded against Socialists for holding meetings in the streets to the inconvenience of the public.

In the cases decided, no evidence was tendered by the police that Socialists had used obscene and blasphemous language, so that we are driven to the conclusion that Mr. Black based his statement upon information acquired in some other way. If he did not get it from depositions of Court witnesses, how did he get it?

Mr. Black is an educated man, a journalist, and a man with a good deal of parliamentary knowledge and experience. This being so, he must see that he has left himself open to a sinister suspicion that he has been subjected to some backstairs influence. Men have been tried in open Court—though the doors were sometimes locked against the public—and were found guilty and jailed on one charge, and here we have the head of the Police Department stating that they were not punished for what they were found guilty of, but for something else.

We can hardly presume to think that the Chief Secretary was writing at random when he wrote his reply to the Secretary of the A. S. P. He must have had something to go upon, and that something could only have been gathered in the street or in the privacy of the Chief Secretary's office. Now who approached Mr. Black? Clearly, it must have been someone opposed to the Socialists. In that case Mr. Black has been holding a sort of secret trial in which evidence from one side only was admitted. He has thus revived the ancient star chamber method with all its abuses.

Clause 39 of the Bill of Rights declares: "No free man shall be taken, or imprisoned or deprived (of his property), or outlawed, or exiled, or in any way attacked; nor will we go against him, unless by lawful judgement of his peers or by the law of the land."

Clause 40 declares: "To none will we sell, to none will we deny right and justice."

The Bill of Rights is the basis of the British Constitution, the foundation of the people's liberties. How has Mr. Black upheld it? According to his statement men

have been "attacked" and "imprisoned" otherwise than by "lawful judgement." Men have been denied right and justice.

### Unmarried Mothers

The Mothers' Union of Britain, under the special guidance of Divine Providence and the parsons, is showing the stuff it is made of by adding as much as it can to the sufferings and miseries of the unmarried mothers of soldiers' and sailors' children. Here are the resolutions passed by the Union:—

"That the Central Council of the Mothers' Union strongly deprecate the responsibility for the administration of relief to unmarried mothers being placed upon the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association, which was designed exclusively for the assistance of the wives and children of soldiers and sailors. It is within their knowledge that the extension of the right to receive relief from this association to unmarried mothers equally with married women is having a disastrous effect upon public morality, and is tending to promote disregard of the importance of marriage. That the Central Council of the Mothers' Union desires to call attention to the grave danger to the community arising from the grant of pensions to the unmarried dependents of sailors and soldiers; it urges most earnestly upon the Select Committee the importance of establishing the principle that pensions should only be granted to widows and dependent relatives of sailors and soldiers."

It is difficult to believe that a body of women could be guilty of perpetrating such an outrage upon their sex as the above resolutions comprise, but under the influence of the clergy everything is possible in defence of ecclesiastical taboos and economic interests. The Mothers' Union is said to be an organisation of "Charwomen and Churchwomen," but the campaign against unmarried women seems to point to other than feminine influences.

### Boost the Flag or be Interned.

"It is the intention of the Defence Department to take steps against any person who makes any statement that is derogatory to the flag under which he lives. Any person who openly says that he hopes the Germans will be successful in this war will be very severely dealt with," said Mr. Jensen, the Assistant Minister of Defence, when his attention was directed to-day to a report from Brisbane that a German farmer at Marburg had been fined £15, with costs, in default two months' imprisonment, after evidence had been given that he had made disloyal utterances in an hotel. "Only yesterday," continued Mr. Jensen, "I instructed the secretary of this Department to make inquiries into a case in which it was alleged that a certain man had said he would be pleased if the Allies lost. If it can be borne out that this person did make such a statement, there is no doubt as to what will become of him. He will certainly be interned."

### A Cooma Constable Committed.

Sydney Truth thus chronicles a mishap that befell one of our immaculate guardians of law and order, morality, free speech, etc.—

A black tracker at Cooma last Monday was placed upon one of the easiest of trails, as a result of which a local constable named Bradwell was charged at the Cooma Court on Monday with having stolen a bag of flour from a baker named Jeffrey. The excitement in Cooma, as a result, was cyclonic.

Jeffrey informed the bench that he went into his shop on Sunday morning, and missed a bag of flour, so promptly reported the loss to the police. The Sergeant at once obtained the services of a black tracker, and adjourned to the scene. "Bing-hi" at once got busy. It was not necessary for him to look for footprints, though. The missing bag evidently had a hole in it, and a trickle of flour made it simply child's play to the keen-eyed aboriginal to follow the trail at full speed. It was as simple as a paper chase. The trickle lead slap bang into the residence of Constable Bradwell. When that tentacle of the law was taxed with getting away with the bag, he denied all knowledge of it; but later said it was made a present to him by Jeffrey's brother, Alec.

Alexander, when interviewed, hadn't the faintest knowledge of having made the present.

Miss Campbell, the presiding goddess behind the bar of the Cooma Hotel, said that Constable Bradwell, Alec Jeffrey, and another man came into the bar to wet their whistles on the previous Saturday, and Jeffrey mentioned that he had given Bradwell some flour and butter. At the time she noticed that Bradwell had a white, floury mark on his shoulder and waist.

Accused was committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions to be held in June. Bail was allowed.

### Women as Farm Workers.

Employers in the cold country, assisted by the "old nobility," are getting in some good dope during the war. The following is a sample:

Viscountess Castlereagh, writing to the "Times" on the subject of women as farm workers, says:—

"To show that the employment of women as labourers is a good deal more practical than may be supposed, I should like to quote the following letter, received from a prominent land agent in the North of England:—

"The plan that is adopted in Berwickshire or Roxburgh is as follows: Take a 500-acre farm. A steward or bailiff is required, and he is generally engaged to supply one or two sons as workers and one or two women workers. Each horseman—and you can say there are at least four required for a farm like this, is engaged to supply two women workers, or one at least, making a total of five or six women for each 500 acres. . . . These women are known as outdoor farm workers, and, in my opinion, equal any farm labourer in England or Scotland. They are brought up to this from their earliest youth. They single all the turnips, plant potatoes, assist in driving the horses and carts in the harvest field, and help with all other farm work. All they can do in connection with farm labour would astonish most men in this country. They are strong, healthy and robust in every way, and very different from the type of women you find in most parts of England. It is entirely due to outside work, fresh air, and plenty of exercise."

Women also work on the farms on Tweedside and other parts of North Northumberland. In other districts of England women are also employed in gangs in gathering in the potatoes and other crops, and also in harvesting the fruit crops.

The writer of the article (an editorial in the "Times") suggests that women may be quite capable of taking charge of some animals, cows for instance, and perhaps of sheep in lambing time. If this is so, then it also follows that women could be employed in feeding pigs and chickens, and they can certainly drive horses and carts. In the matter of procuring the necessary labour required, both for milking the cows and dairying (the shortage of which labour is becoming of serious importance), if the Board of Agriculture were to follow the lead given by the Government of France, which appealed to the women last August "that they must keep agriculture going and feed the army," I feel convinced that the women would respond, but the matter has never been seriously considered. It only requires a little co-operation and organisation for the enterprise to become an established fact."

### The Greatest Crime.

Mr. Irvin Cobb, war correspondent with the German Army in Belgium, recently related his experience to a meeting of 200 members of the Green Room Club in New York.

"It's something you can't describe," he said. "Think of a people 7,000,000 strong, where everything was gay with laughter at the outbreak of the war. Then picture this people reduced in four months of fighting from 7,000,000 to 3,000,000, and of these 3,000,000 picture 1,000,000 as dependent upon the charity of the United States of America to-night for their supper. Then you have a faint idea of the war in Belgium."

"I came to a fort that had been blown to pieces by the shells. A German told me that as his men rushed into the fort they found it burning, and thought no living being could be in it. Then came out of a tunnel a black man, stripped of his clothing. Behind him came 200 others, all hairless and black and naked. Some were blind, all were deaf, most of them were insane."

"He told me some were in a hospital. I said I would like to see them, and he replied, 'Oh, no, you wouldn't, for every one that lives is a gibbering idiot.'"

"At a railroad station bandages torn from wounded men lay 4ft deep on the floor. Women who obviously were gently bred dropped down into that mess and slept between the arrival of trains loaded with the wounded from the front. We saw nine men in the latest stages of lockjaw, who had been five days in a hospital train. The crime of the war is that a wounded man is no more of use. Trains loaded with German wounded lay on sidetracks for days while the road was kept open rushing fresh troops to the battle lines."

"First aid bandages often lay on a man's wounds for nine days while gangrene set in, and yet he was some distance from the base hospital for which the train had started. You could see the trains passing,

## Pen Pricks.

By J. L.

Under Socialism alone the workers will become able to purchase the entire wealth produced. Now all that is taken by the capitalist as profit that they themselves cannot consume is becoming unsalable as the workers do not get enough in their pay envelopes to buy it back again hence the 'War' or grab for new markets. Wake up fellow workers! Organise and vote to get all you produce.

Is it not strange how the politicians love the working class before an election, and what funny things they do to the workers after the elections.

The workers do not even own their own chains but the politicians see they are always kept in good repair. Try and help your neighbor to be free by converting him to Socialism.

Nearly every one you meet will tell you they cannot understand the war. Ask them if they can understand Capitalism.

A doctor has devised an operation called "muscle grafting," but the boss is still satisfied with the rent, interest, and profit kind.

The vast amount of charity now being dispensed through various 'Funds' is nothing for anyone to boast about. The world should rather be ashamed that the giving of any charity is necessary.

Capitalism lets the boss make something out of you, Socialism will help you to make something out of yourself. The person who understands Socialism is worth a dozen people who have an intellectual stomach ache and want a 'change', but in this day of failure of Capitalism we must be well versed in constructive knowledge to build a new society based on a new industrial organisation.

Do you want to do something to help Socialism. Then do this as an Easter gift: get a new subscriber for the paper which truly represents your interests. The Socialist press is the rapid-fire battery of the Socialist movement, and the more firing it can perform the sooner will the end of the deadly firing approach.

Any man or woman who want more than they produce is after something which some one else has produced, but Capitalism operates on the principle that the shirkers shall have what the workers produce.

The workers may be the back-bone of the country but they do not use their back-bone to any great extent.

By giving your support to the International Socialist you are merely standing with those workers who always stand by you.

Those of you with minds that can reason will now comprehend that Capitalism is not the last word toward progress.

Remember that rent, profit and interest are the 'Allies' of Capitalism, and that it is never too late to study Socialism in order to help kill these 'Allies'.

gaily decorated with flags. And you could hear the young men in them singing. That was the raw material going into the mill. You could see 1800 men coming back in a single hospital train, and indeed could catch the odours from the train before it came into sight—that was the finished product on the way back from the mill.

"I tell you every penny sent to help in that stricken territory is bread cast upon the waters. To give the greatest honour and privilege you who are spared can have."

### POVERTY AND CRIME.

Judge Atherley Jones, Recorder of Newcastle, England, attributes the decrease of crime since the outbreak of war to the fact that enlistment has left openings in the labour ranks for men who would normally have been driven to crime by poverty. This admission by a judge that offences against the laws are the direct result of the laws' failure to provide means of honest life, is good. If the cause of crime be poverty, the guilt lies clearly with society, which produces and uses poverty as a social convenience. We have been saying this for some years. Now here is a judge who confirms it.—"The Pioneer."

The N.S.W. Inspector-General of Police says that compulsory military training "creates a sense of responsibility and a desire to become good citizens." What an original thinker he is. He has actually arrived at a conclusion very pleasing to the ruling faction and the military authorities.



## Polish Jews' Appeal to the Civilised World.

Some journals in this country, even those Socialistically inclined, maintain the romance of the miraculous conversion of the Russian bureaucracy to humane ways—by virtue of the present holy war. It is sheer fiction. The foreign committee of the Union of Jewish Workmen of Lithuania, Poland, and Russia (the "Bund") have issued a heartrending appeal which shows up the humbug of this pretended belief in the humanity of the Russian authorities. The appeal starts with a general reference to the reactionary rule in Russia, and especially to the measures for the suppression of autonomy in Finland, and then comes to the question of the Jews:—

"We shall not say much about the general situation of the Jews. It has not changed. The most barbarous regulations remain in force, such as the prohibition against living outside certain quarters, the hampering of careers, the restrictions in the matter of entry to the schools, and so forth. The Administration continues the confiscation of Jewish property, night raids to track down Jews who have not the 'right of sojourn,' etc. These are the usual miseries of Jewish life in Russia."

"The point to which we wish to draw just now the attention of the civilised world is the fact that there are atrocities, unprecedented even in the annals of barbarism which are being committed against the Jews under the pretext of military necessity. In the region of the armies, the campaign which the Government has undertaken against the Jews has every appearance of being dictated by a policy of extermination. The theatre of the war in Russia is especially Poland and some provinces of Lithuania included in the 'territory of residence' of the Jews. The Jewish population of these regions is completely ruined by the war, and to a large extent is literally starving. Thousands of Jews have been forced to fly before the invaders, and the devastation resulting from the invasion; but the Government is taking precautions to prevent any Jew going beyond the limits of the Ghetto; and those who have been able to find asylum in the towns situated outside the Ghetto are arrested, punished for breaking the law, and sent back to their devastated homes. Often exemption from these measures is refused even to Jewish soldiers wounded on the field of battle, so soon as they leave the hospital. All attempts to obtain permission to live outside the Ghetto, in order to find the means of existence, have come to nothing. The reply is formal: there is no legal pretext for such permission."

"The people of Europe will be astounded at the information that, while France, England, and Switzerland are receiving with great solicitude Belgian and other refugees, the Russian Government refuses to those of its own nation the right to move from place to place, and thus condemns them to utter wretchedness."

"That is not all. Under the protection of the military and civil authorities, the soldiers, demoralised by anti-Semitic propaganda, as well as the drags of the Polish population, are organising in Poland a series of pogroms. The Jews are assassinated, their property pillaged. Even a town like Lodz, the 'Russian Manchester,' with a population of half a million, has suffered, while the Russians still occupied it, a pogrom which lasted several days. The Jews of Poland are literally outlawed."

"But the military authorities have not confined themselves to such persecutions as those already mentioned, which are, so to speak, traditional; they have a new programme, or rather one borrowed from the Middle Ages: the exile of entire Jewish populations from a large number of localities. To the sound of the drum the whole Jewish population of the district is assembled, and it is announced that, by an order of the military authorities, they must leave the town in twenty-four hours, sometimes even in three hours. Those who fail to do so are brought before a court-martial."

"The appeal then gives details of the miseries suffered by the aged and sick on the march, which lasts sometimes for weeks, and a quotation from a St. Petersburg journal is given as follows:—'About two o'clock in the afternoon all the road from Warsaw was covered with the Jewish population from Grodzisk. We were about 1,500, including 300 families of mobilised men; old and young, children and women, some pregnant and some recently confined, sick and infirm. About five or six o'clock we reached Bloue, eight miles from Grodzisk, but were not allowed to enter the borough, and had to make a detour through a flooded field. We gathered some branches, and, covering them with our coats, carried the women and children as far as the roadway, and here we met some patrols, who demanded our passports. Night came on, cold and damp; the slippery mud retarded our footsteps, and we advanced painfully, insulted, and sometimes goaded, by the soldiers. Two women were confined, and yet another died on the way."

"That," continues the appeal, "is typical."

## Slavery.

Slavery, the very word seems to stink in the nostrils of every true liberty-loving individual.

Tell the man in the street that he is a slave, and the odds are greatly in favour of an argument ensuing.

But let us consider the matter a little more closely.

The word has been defined by Webster as being "a person who is held in bondage to another."

As for instance the chattel slave of old, who, as you all know well, was bought and sold in the open market, and was driven by the strong and merciless application of the taskmaster's whip, and who, when too old to work was fattened and again sold to the highest bidder.

But time has brought its many changes. No longer are the streets lit up in the manner they were in mediaeval times, no longer are the only means of overland transport restricted to the time-honoured bullock dray, no longer does man fear that the time may come when the productivity of the earth will cease to satisfy its inhabitants.

Oh! wonderful ingenuity of man; how, with seeming magic you have changed as it were the very face of the earth! Oh! how you have sailed beyond the narrow boundaries that were made by the bigotry of religion!

How have you looked into the jewelled decked heavens and discovered so much regarding the one-time hidden mysteries of the stars that were believed to be the lights that lit up the throne of God (a being that quite a large number of you have discovered to be a myth that existed only in the imagination of man)?

But with all these wonderful discoveries that have been brought about, by unrelenting toil on the part of untiring man, has the meek and humble toiler who delves and lives in that class that the favoured few call the "lower class," been made any the better?

Come, we will take the average worker of to-day who toils in Australia (the youngest of nations) and we will endeavour to ascertain what his position is. Mr. G. H. Knibbs, the Commonwealth statistician—who, by the way, is no friend of the working class—claims that the average worker in this country works on an average 10½ hours per day, and his average life is 35 years. Take the miner, whose lot has been cast in a fairly prosperous part of the mining industry. He may possibly make 15s per day, and will be required to work under damnable conditions in misty and poisonous air, with fine dust continually collecting on his lungs, assuring him of an early grave from pneumonia or miners' phthisis, or one of the hundred and one ailments that dog a miner's life.

This work he is compelled to do by contract—a means that the boss has found to be more effectual than all the whips that were ever invented—to drive him to his work. Should he dare to ask for a rise of the price per ton of ore raised, he will be told by the boss that he can take it or leave it, just as he pleases, for there are plenty more men at the mouth of the shaft that have been out of work for a long time ready to take his job.

Visions of a wife and children, who will have to go hungry if he is not working, flood the miner's brain, and again he makes every effort in order to make a living at the old, or at a reduced price.

True, he can leave that job, but then he has to seek another master that will be just as hard on him, and then there is the time that will be lost in the finding of that job.

The house that the miner lives in is one that is owned by a rent lord, who demands his share of the miner's wages every week, and then there are butcher and baker and a hundred and one other business people who demand their toll. The children require clothes and shelter, for winter—cruel winter—is coming on, and so the toiler is driven by the harsh lash of want and hunger to strain every muscle in a frantic endeavour to support his wife and family. The cost of living is so high that he rarely ever can save enough to tide him and his

family over the illness that must necessarily come into his home. Confronted on every side, at his work, with shadows of death which are lurking in every nook and corner; never when he leaves home in the morning can he look with anything like certainty to returning alive in the evening. Goaded on by the iron-hearted taskmaster, and driven to the point of desperation at times, he is forced to endeavour to raise his wages by means of a strike, by which he seeks to stagnate industry and disorganise production, and thereby lessen his masters' profits.

But again he is shown what the power of the master class really is, and what his long weary hours of toil have made possible for a class that are prepared to organise. First the police force (a master class institution) are utilised to bludgeon him back to those hell-holes of capitalism. And should they prove to be inadequate, then the military are requisitioned by his masters, and the men who were once his mates are now prepared at the command of one of the hired tools of capitalism to shoot him where he stands. And then should another nation threaten the commercial interests of the particular piece of earth that he happened to be born upon, he is immediately told of the glorious deeds of his forefathers and of the tyrannies of the men of the nation against whom his masters' desire to pit him in mortal conflict.

And should the waving of a flag and the mouthings of their jingoistic lip loyalists prove to be of no avail in inveigling them to the front, then the starvation methods are again adopted, and the workers are forced by means of hunger to recruit and to defend the interests of those who have kept them in subjection.

Slaves are we, in every sense of the word, bound to the wheel of toil, condemned to an early grave and a life of misery, and all because we will not organise in a proper manner, because we refuse to recognise our true enemy and where our real interests lie?

We, who are numerically superior to our masters, we who produce and should own the world's products, are to-day being driven, through our own stupidity by a pack of mental degenerates when it is within our power to overthrow and displace them.

Oh, hosts of toil, awaken!

Oh, working men, unite.

Unite! Unite! for might is right.

This freedom's only way.

'Twas the logic of the ancient world.

It is the gospel of to-day.

—Plotinus.

## ACID DROPS.

(By J. W. Roche.)

It seems rather strange that so many Socialists, when prosecuted, find themselves in front of the unspeakable Barnett. I wonder is he specially chosen to browbeat Socialists? He is specially fitted for the job. His despicable tactics would bring any court into contempt, and yet he has the power to send people to gaol for contempt of court! Who could have anything but contempt for a court presided over by Barnett. It is said that a man can be judged by the company he keeps. Judging Barnett by his actions in Wilson's case, what sort of company does he keep? A couple of tigers, half a dozen snakes, two or three adders, and a flock of hyenas would just about fill the bill.

I wonder how it is that some men can be more savage and contemptible than any other animal on the globe?

The gang who control St. Mary's Cathedral are trying to grab a piece of public property to provide for a fancy entrance for their den of superstition and barbaric mummery. Holman and his gang will see that they get it if possible. The Willy William represents a constituency that is dominated by the Roman sectaries, and he toadies to the Roman element every chance he gets. By the way, I wonder why Carmichael resigned? This impudent proposal from the Roman parasites did not come to light until he was out of the way. Is this the trouble, or is it the Agent-Generalship?

For ways that are dark  
And tricks that are vain.  
Bill Holman and Co. are peculiar.

Colonel Wallack, State Commandant, is a mighty man of war—at home. He is also a bit of an orator, according to the slobbering jingo Press. Speaking to the Edgecliff Rifle Mugs—beg pardon—Club—he reminded them of Britain's traditions. Just so. The traditions of any capitalist Empire are interesting, no doubt. But what are the traditions, anyhow? They are the traditions of Britain's ruling, who have always oppressed and enslaved the workers in times of peace, and then have crawled to and bullied and gulled the same workers, and persuaded them to fight and die in time of war, so that they, the rulers, could go on enslaving them some more. Of course,

## A Woman's Letter.

The fight for free speech, has arrived in Sydney. The city across the water had a sort of monopoly of this interesting game a short time ago, but a number of the players have started in Sydney. So the game begins again with the wise, and owl-like Mr. Barnett as umpire. 'Tis to be hoped that the various players will be satisfied with Mr. Barnett's ruling. A rude young man named Wilson, wanted to differ from Mr. Barnett. Lately Wilson thought he had "played the game," but Mr. Barnett ruled him out of court, which was quite right. Fancy anyone daring to give back-chat to Mr. Barnett! Wilson is not a Sydney-sider, so perhaps he did not know what an august person he was speaking to. Wilson will now have to address Mr. Barnett the next time he differs from his ruling. In case he does not, he might study the following lines:—

Oh, Mr. Barnett,

What shall we do;

We tried to play the game,

But we're up agin it now,

We know that you are wise,

And your ruling's always true.

So, Barney, dear,

If you break us here,

Must we send for the money, too!

Mr. Barnett believes in silence he knows that silence is golden, and as the emblem of Mr. Barnett's faith is a golden calf (what's the matter with a golden ass?) silence must be sacred. Mr. Barnett used to sit on dead people once upon a time; that's where he got the silent habit. Dead people haven't much to say for themselves as a rule; they cannot give back-chat or talk about the rights of free speech. Those dreadful Socialists; it must be a great worry to Mr. Barnett when he has to sit on them; they will talk back. Mr. Barnett prefers to sit on deaf and dumb people; then he can listen in comfort to the tall yarns of the large and beautiful bobby, and simply has to remark, "Remove the prisoner, fourteen days or the rising." Or he may remark, "Send for the money, do."—This is all by the way. Seriously, I think Mr. Barnett's services to the cause of justice should be rewarded. I think he deserves a long, long rest. If his friend, Mr. Wade, had been in power, Mr. Barnett would have been a hanging judge long ago. I don't mean to say that he himself, would have been hanging, but he would have had the power to hang some of those impertinent people, who give him back-talk, and above all, dare to contradict Constable Ananias.

Surely Mr. Wade will remember Broken Hill, and will ask his friend, Mr. Holman, to do the handsome by Mr. Barnett. Why not put him in the Upper House or even in the Museum, anywhere he can have silence. There is a dim, religious calm about the atmosphere of the Upper House. I have been there myself, so I ought to know. You sit in a lovely, soft seat, and you hear voices subdued and low. A dreamy sensation creeps over you. You are nearly in the arms of Murphy, when a bell rings, and you think it is dinner time.

That would be just the place for Mr. Barnett; he would not even hear a dog bark there. Something should be done in the matter.

Mr. Holman should be requested to send Mr. Barnett for the money—no, I mean for a seat. What about sending him to Daceyville. One of those nice canvas houses might appeal to him; but I am afraid it would not be silent enough. Perhaps a nice little cottage on the top of Mt. Koseinsko, where he would be far away from the madding crowd; but there I give it up. I am quite tired trying to think what to do with Mr. Barnett, so I leave it in the hands of Mr. Wade's friend, Willie Holman.

EILEEN BAWN.

Colonel Wallack was only doing what he is paid to do. There are a lot of dirty jobs to be done under capitalism.

When the bonehead rushes off to defend the Empire, leaving his wife or other relatives to the tender mercies of the Government, and gets his ribs tickled by a German bayonet (made in England), he can console himself according to Colonel Wallack by thinking of "British traditions." His wife or other relatives who cannot get their money from the same patriotic Government, need not sing the "Song of the Shirt." Oh, no! They can think of "Britain's traditions." We are a wonderful people! I wonder what future generations will think of us!

It's a long way to Tipperary and the Co-operative Commonwealth, but there are a great many making for it. Help them along.



## A.S.P. News & Notes.

### AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.  
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.  
**LUKE JONES.**  
General Secretary.

### CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

Next meeting of the above will be held on Saturday, April 3rd, at 2.30 p.m. in the Party Hall, 369 Pitt-St. All delegates are asked to attend.

LUKE JONES, Gen. Sec.

### MELBOURNE NOTES.

Our Collingwood meeting on Friday evening, 26th inst., was harmonious and well attended by a crowd who patiently absorbed the Logic of Revolution, as laid down by Comrade B. Aarons and the writer. A couple of stray drunks were a little obnoxious by insisting on putting questions, punctuated with sundry grunts and stammers. But those who came to listen seemed to grasp the logic, as a crowd remained several hours after the meeting closed, discussing and arguing patriotism and Socialism. Comrade B. Aarons, who made his debut upon the soap-box on this evening, did remarkably well for a beginner. If some of the other young intellectuals in the party would make up their mind to do likewise, this branch would very soon have a brigade of brilliant battlers against the capitalist system.

The fortnightly general meeting was held on Monday, March —, when a fair amount of branch business was dealt with, being discussed and finalised with vigour. A delegation was arranged to the V.S.P. to finalise the debating of the question as to whether a Socialist party can support the Labour party, a procedure upon which this branch has adamant views, whilst the public have diverse opinions for and against. It being our opinion that if the arguments of both sides are pitted one against another, it will eradicate from the minds of the people the misunderstanding as to the real value of Parliamentary action as a working class tactic.

Our Wednesday and Saturday night dances are not as well attended as they should be. Members should come along and bring their friends, and help make labour of the M.C.'s, Annensen and Aarons, more profitable.

The Yarra bank meeting on Sunday lapsed for lack of speakers. This unfortunate shortage of speakers we hope to remedy in the near future, and with this aim in sight an economic and speakers' class was launched last Tuesday evening, and will meet in future on every Thursday evening.

Sunday, March 21st, the writer lectured on Marx and Utopianism, which comprised a review and comparison of the different Utopian systems of society, from Plato's republic to the Marxian philosophy.

Sunday, March 28th, Comrade Hill of the I.W.W., will lecture on Mexico and its revolution. Hill was intimately connected with Liberal Guntia in Mexico during the storm and turmoil of this last few years; so his lecture should be of vital importance to all members of the revolutionary working class.

Sunday following P. Laidler will occupy the platform, whilst W. Naubeny will follow on "The Downfall of the International." M. Fienberg, at a still later date, will deal with "Anarchy and Socialism."

Frank Szpanski reports good literature sales this week, the I.S. being sold right out.

Yours for working class freedom,  
H. SPENCER WOOD, Secretary.

### BRISBANE.

Sunday night saw the commencement of the release committee of G. C. Thompson, which is the co-operation of the citizens of Brisbane, viz., trade unionists and others interested. A history of Thompson's case was given, also a letter read from him at the meeting. Considerable interest was shown by those present. Meetings are to be held in the streets every night next week in the various electorates. As the State elections will be coming shortly, public opinion will have a great deal of weight in putting an end to the injustice and torture of a sane man in a lunatic asylum. Possibly it may have the effect of showing the slaves the state of the freedom in this democratic State of Queensland; a man in a lunatic asylum now eighteen months, for speaking on the streets without a permit. The evidence for his detention, as given by the Inspector of Asylums (Dr. Ellerton) is that Thompson is full of exaggerated ideas of his own importance and knowledge on all subjects. The first is a failing common to thousands. Just think of it; a man being placed in a madhouse because of such. The latter, knowledge on all subjects, it seems as if a wage-plug should not enjoy intel-

lectual pleasures. However, all we have tried in the past has met with failure. The hope lies in the concerted efforts of those whose interests are common. Thompson's case shows how a man in the twentieth century can get life without trial or jury.

Yours for freedom,  
ERN FREDLIEN.

### SYDNEY BRANCH.

Mr. Wicklow of The British Anti-Socialist League failed for some reason to appear at the Hall on Sunday night. He may have a plausible excuse, and he will want it after the way that he boasted of being able to explode what he said was the fallacy of Socialism. However the Lord has his own method of working.

Mrs. Macdonald proved to be a very able substitute, on the spur of the moment. She gave a very able lecture on the Egyptian Pyramids and traced the history of religion from primitive ages until the present day.

Very effective was the lecturer's explanations of the instances of one religion purloining customs, ideas, etc., from another. In this way were most of the teachings of the Christian Church evolved. The 'Virgin Birth' and the 'Three in One' are two conspicuous examples. The former was adapted by the founders of primitive religions, but even kings claimed divine origin and Virgin Birth for themselves, as the lecturer said, much to the disgust of the 'Maternal Parent.' The latter 'Three in One' was associated with nearly all primitive religions.

For such a good address it was a pity that Mrs. Macdonald's voice was barely audible at the end of the Hall.

Sunday night next Mr. Montecore, late associate of the Continental Anarchist Movement, will tell of his personal relations with Francisco Ferrer.

Every one will be interested in these reminiscences. We will be compelled to get a larger Hall for these addresses if the audiences continue to increase as it is now.

It appears that the Free Speech fight is not to cease if the Authorities can prevent it. The action of the police on Sunday night in taking the names and addresses of Speakers and threatening prosecution, makes Mr. Black's remarks so much 'hot air.' As we have always said instead of Ministers being the Representative Heads of Public Departments, the Departments and Powers behind dominate Ministers.

If the Authorities are going to make of this a long drawn out struggle, they will not find us wanting.

For the 'Socialist,' it is either 'Gaol,' or possibly 'Compulsory Service' and the former is preferable.

Don't forget the Social and Dance on Friday, April 9th. Tickets 6d each.

Picnic to Watson's Bay on Good Friday. Meet at the wharf at 9 a.m.

### FREE SPEECH FUND.

Receipts.	
Donations and Collections.	£6 17 11
Comrade O'Conner.	1 0 0
Donations per Winspear	6 0
Domain Collection	9 1
Total Income	8 13 04
Expenditure.	
Expenditure brought forward.	£3 11 10
Dodgers	7 0
Meals	14 1
Donation to Rudolph	2 0 0
Kilburn's Fine	1 6 0
Total Expend.	7 18 11
Balance in Hand	£ 14 14

J. QUINTON, Sec.

### DOMAIN FIXTURES. 2.30.

Chair—A. Rees. Speakers—J. Dwyer, G. Slade, and J. Kilburn.  
Market Street as usual.  
Auburn, Mrs. Macdonald and G. Slade.

### AUBURN BRANCH.

The above branch meets every Monday night in the Class Room, School of Arts, Queen-street, at 7.45 p.m.

Propaganda meetings are held every Friday evening at "Bundock," corner Auburn-road and Queen-street, at 8.15 p.m.

Those who desire to join should give their names to the branch Secretary,  
J. J. KEGG.

## Red Week

First Week in May

GET READY FOR IT.

### NEWTOWN.

Newtown Branch.—Rooms 41 Enmore-Rd., Newtown. Propaganda meetings: Friday evenings, Johnstone-St., Leichhardt. Saturday and Sunday evenings, Newtown Bridge.

### PROPAGANDA FIXTURES.

(Meetings Commence 7.30 p.m.)  
Thursday night, Johnstone-St., Leichhardt.  
Chair: F. Hancock. Speakers: C. Jackson, P. O'Connell, J. Kilburn.  
Auburn: Thursday night. A. Thomas.  
Saturday night: Newtown Bridge.  
Chair: W. Page. Speakers: P. O'Connell, J. Roche, Mrs. Paul.  
Sunday night: Newtown Bridge.  
Chair: W. Page. Speakers: J. Roche, J. Kilburn.

A business meeting of the above Branch will be held on Tuesday, April 6, at 8 p.m. all members are requested to attend.

Ray Everitt, Secy.

### PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

I. S. Club £4, I. S. Club Collections £1 7s. 4d., Enthusiastic £s., Domain Collections £1 4s., I. S. Club Liedertafel £s., Rosenoff £s., F. Arentz £s.

### SUBS RECEIVED.

R. Paulke £s., F. Hay £s., Hendricksen £s., M. Sievers £s., Per Ray Everitt £s., Subcard J. Sievers £s., F. Hancock £s., Mrs. Hancock £s., J. Petersen £s., G. Grovins £s., M. Hines £s., Dr. Hardin £s., W. Dickson £s., A. Grace £s., W. Bryant £s., Joe Braun £s., R. Shaw £s., W. Torrens £s., J. Torrens £s., O. Ray £s., J. Rasmussen £s., W. Armstrong £s., H. McCrae £s., J. Rosenoff £s., E. Thackray £s., W. Clark £s., E. Byrne £s., W. Bapl £s.

### International Socialist Club.

Next General Meeting of above will be held on Sunday, April 11th. To commence at 11 a.m.

H. DIERKS.

### CLAIM FOR RENT.

BARRIER LANDLORDS FIGHT FOR THEIR RENT.

WHILE "THEIR KING AND COUNTRY CALLS THEM."

Thus the Barrier "Miner" of March 25, 1915:—

Mary Ann Bishop sued George Cox for £4 6s. alleged to be due for rent.

The wife of the defendant, looking ill and carrying a baby in her arms, stated that her husband was ill in bed, and was unable to attend the court; she admitted that the rent was due, and when asked what she could offer per week to pay off the debt, replied that it would have to be a very small amount, as they were living from hand to mouth; her husband had been out of work for a long time; he had work to go to now, but he was ill; witness had also been ill, and plaintiff had come to the house and seen her in bed; witness had five children to keep; she had been in the house three years, and had always paid the 15s a week rent regularly until she had not got it to pay; she had received notice to quit and had given no trouble; the notice came on the Tuesday, and she was out of the house on the Thursday.

The magistrate made an order for the amount claimed, to be paid at the rate of 2s 6d a week.

Mr. Black, N.S.W. Chief Secretary, in his recent pronouncement that laws that have become obsolete should be broken until they are repealed, has aroused the legal and religious wowsers of the State. He has flouted the Bill of Rights (1689) forbidding the suspension of laws without the consent of Parliament, so they say. The same gentry were silent while Cann, Black's predecessor, was also flouting the same Bill by discriminating between Socialists and religionists under the police regulations.

In a letter to the General Secretary of the A.S.P., Mr. Black, Chief Secretary, says the reason members of the organisation were prosecuted and gaoled was because they had used obscene and blasphemous language in the speeches in the streets. We wonder who told Mr. Black that? And why was it told him? No speaker was prosecuted on such a charge, and in none of the recent cases was any evidence tendered that anyone was guilty of such. Mr. Black's letter makes it appear that Socialists are being prosecuted on one charge in the courts and found guilty on another in secret in the Chief Secretary's office.

A rather clever satire appears in the March number of the "Standard" on the Sydney City Council's method of taxing improved values. The ratepayers are brought up to the City Council's "Bull Ring," over which the Lord Mayor presides, and they receive summary justice in this way:—

The Lord Mayor (to proprietor of Daking House): "You are charged with putting up a nine-storey building on a piece of vacant land opposite the Pitt-street entrance to the Central Railway Station. How do you plead?"

"Yes, I did it. I did not know that I was doing any harm, unless it was in disturbing the chaps who used to sell Fiji

bananas on the corner. I spent a lot of money, which went in material and labor."

The Lord Mayor: "Yes, yes, a very fine building—a credit to the city—we will increase rates by £363."

The Victim: "But—"

The Lord Mayor: "Orderly, remove the offender; we can't waste any more time over him."

Nine other cases are dealt with in similar fashion, but the skit was evidently written by an unconscious humorist, for they were all representatives of big affairs that were so summarily dealt with, and the "Standard" usually attempts to battle for the workers.

Coming political events cast their shadows before. First shadow: Rupture between Holman and Carmichael in N.S.W. Cabinet. Second: Resignation of Carmichael from Ministry. Third: Reconciliation, with Carmichael smiling. Fourth: Resignation of T. A. Coghlan, Agent-General in London from a fat billet—pension £600 a year. The event—Agent-Generalship to be filled by Carmichael, Holman, or some other political has been.

Dr. Kelly, R.C. Archbishop of Sydney, has denounced the Protestant Bible as an incorrect translation from the original. The money, he says, spent in Britain, amounting to over a million a year, on the circulation of the Bible is wasted in the name of charity. He wouldn't touch the Protestant Bible with a 30-foot pole. And this is the secret of England's greatness!

# Economic Warfare

A New Pamphlet by  
W. R. WINSPEAR,  
(Editor INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST)  
68 Pages and Cover.

Economic Warfare is an application of Socialist principles to Australian politics.

It traces the growth of political parties from their inception, and explains the economic interests they represent.

It discusses the early aims and tactics of the Labor Party and shows where it has failed.

Price 3d. Posted 4d.  
Special Quotations for 12 Copies or over.  
Cash must accompany all orders.

## Towards Human Freedom

By J. R. WILSON.

A clear and concise description of the historic battle for human freedom.

Price 1d. Posted 2d.  
Special Quotations for Quantities.

### SAVE MONEY.

Combine these foremost Socialist Magazines with your yearly subscriptions and renewals to the "International Socialist," and save money in postage:

The International Socialist	4/-
The International Socialist Review	5/-
Our Price, post free, 8/-	
The International Socialist	4/-
The New Review	5/-
Our Price, post free, 8/-	
The International Socialist	4/-
The Masses	5/-
Our Price, post free, 8/-	

We will send the above four publications to any address for one year for 16/- post free.

We will send them to separate addresses at the same rate if four subscribers club together.

These magazines enjoy a world-wide popularity and are read by every thinker in the Socialist movement.

Printed and published by William Robert Winspear, at 115 Goulburn-St., Sydney, for the Sydney Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party.